



## Even the Smallest Action Makes a Big Difference

*...by Nathaniel Jensen*

Good deeds come from the heart, not from the command. Sometimes, doing good deeds might inspire and motivate bystanders. Doing a good deed for a family member will make them feel very blessed. Even the smallest good deed counts for something. Doing one good deed opened up my heart and motivated me to do more.

The evening air was warm and humid. It felt like walking through a dense, hot tropical jungle. I just came back from my daily run, drenched in sweat and water vapor. My only two thoughts were to drink two full glasses of water and take a cool shower. But the thought of completing my random act of kindness for Monday came to mind. It was the end of the day, and I had not completed a good deed yet.



Frantically searching to do an act of kindness, I walked up and down the driveway. Then a light bulb appeared magically over my head. Today was Monday, and Tuesday was trash day. Usually it was my dad who takes care of the trash on Tuesday mornings. But I decided to complete the task myself, complete another act of kindness, and help my dad all at the same time. I immediately ran into the house to gather all of the trash and all of the recycling paper. After collecting all trash from the house, I transported it outside, throwing the recycling items into the blue recycling can and throwing the trash items into the black can. Next, I place both cans in front of the curb

for the city trash service to take care of the rest. Afterwards, my dad thanked me, and I felt both happy and proud. I was glad that I had lightened my dad's "to do list" and completed Monday's random act of kindness.

Another random act of kindness was fulfilled on a Wednesday morning. It all followed up by these events. I got up very early in the morning to get a head start on completing some of my daily chores. After completing my chores, I was still in a "ready to do more" state. The next thing I did only took a few minutes. I decided to prepare my dad's morning breakfast and coffee. I got out the oatmeal, a banana, the coffee container, and the coffee grinder. I also got out his coffee cup and thermos. When I was finished, my thoughts were that my dad would be ready and maybe have a few extra minutes to spare. I also hoped that his morning would improve better than before. I then left for school feeling satisfied and proud.



When I do a good deed, I feel proud; but that proud feeling can sometimes trigger my motivation to do a few more. Even though my small good deeds were not that big, it was my actions that made a huge difference. Being in a world full of kind people would be perfect. Unfortunately, there is no such thing like that. But, making a difference in this world starts with the good deeds and actions.